



DEADPOOL



#36

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**PRIEST
DIAZ
SMITH**

NEXT MAGILLA
TO CRACK A JOKE
GETS *CAPPED* WITH
A SEMI-AUTOMATIC
BANANA!

APES—
SHEESH!



DIRECT EDITION



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YOU WANTED TO
HEAR MY STORY.
WELL, HERE IT
IS:

MY NAME
IS WADE WILSON.
I SPENT A LOTTA
YEARS DOIN' THINGS
I WASN'T
PARTICULARLY
PROUD OF.

THEN
I GOT
CANCER.

THEN I
JOINED THE
WEAPON X
PROJECT, HOPIN'
TO FIND A
CURE.

I GAINED A
HEALING FACTOR
WHICH ELIMINATED
THE CANCER, AND
MOST OF MY
SKIN.

THEN I WASHED
OUT OF WEAPON X
AS A FAILED GENETIC
MESS. I WAS DISCARDED,
ALONG WITH DOZENS
OF OTHERS. LEFT
TO ROT --

-- IN
THE DEAD
POOL.

BUSTED OUT.
DID A FEW MORE
THINGS I WASN'T
PARTICULARLY
PROUD OF BEFORE
I FOUND MY
CALLING --

--AS
DEADPOOL.

DID MORE
STUFF. SAVED
THE UNIVERSE.
GOT MYSELF
SCRAGGED --

-- WOKE UP HERE --
WHEREVER "HERE" IS --
WITH YOU --

-- WHOEVER
YOU ARE.

WHICH
BRINGS US
TO CHAPTER
X: "EGGHEAD
GETS HIS NECK
SNAPPED!"

A QUINN
MARTIN
PRODUCTION.

VEENARRGH!

WHAT
THE --?!



THIS IS WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, WILSON --

-- THE MEASURES WE HAD TO TAKE TO SAVE YOU HAVE CAUSED SOME UNFORESEEN --

-- SIDE EFFECTS!



SIDE EFFECTS?
YOU CALL THIS A SIDE EFFECT --P!
YOU TURNED ME TO JELL-O!

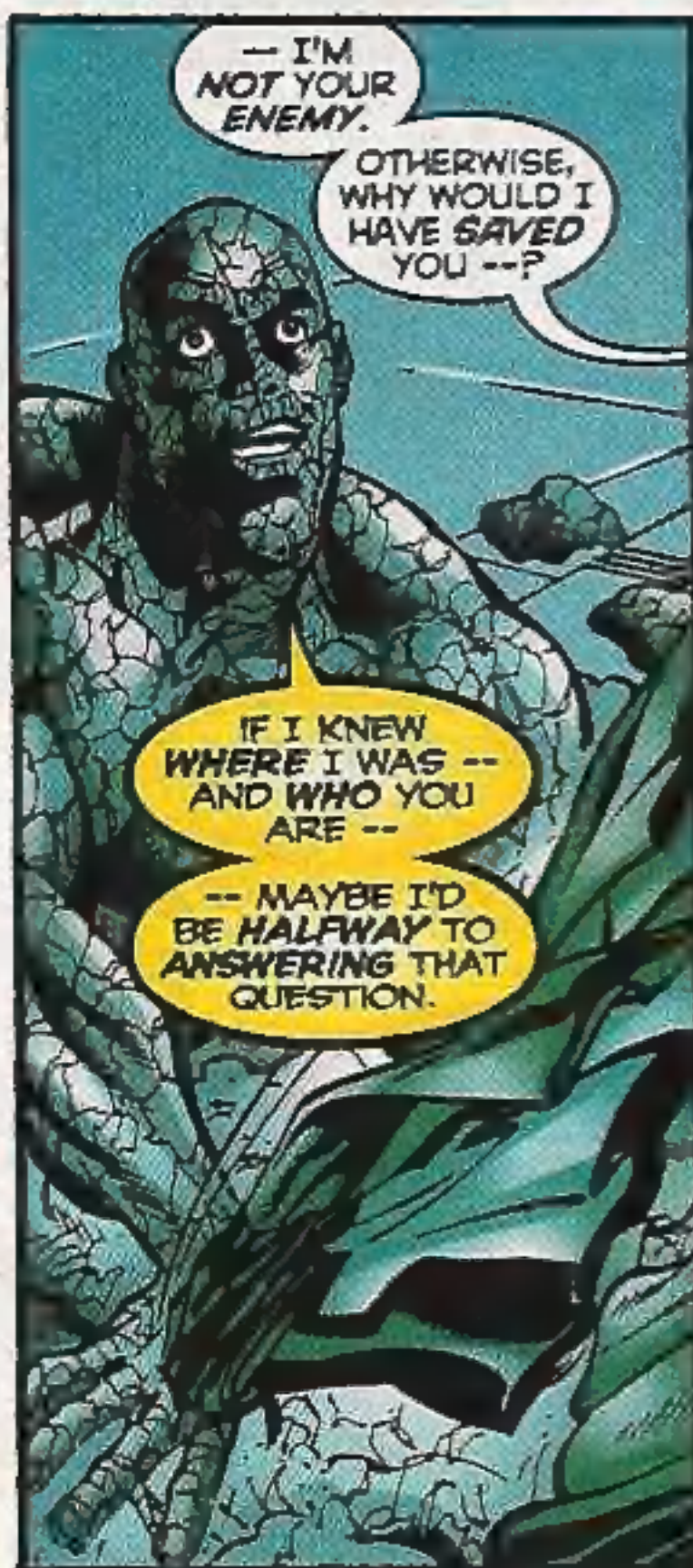


MORE LIKE PUTTY.

YOUR BONES, MUSCLE -- ALL OF IT HAS LOST A GOOD DEAL OF MOLECULAR COHESION.

YOU WILL NEED THIS CONTAINMENT SUIT TO ACHIEVE ANY REASONABLE LEVEL OF MOBILITY.

WILSON -- STOP FIGHTING ME--



-- I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY.

OTHERWISE, WHY WOULD I HAVE SAVED YOU --P

IF I KNEW WHERE I WAS -- AND WHO YOU ARE --

-- MAYBE I'D BE HALFWAY TO ANSWERING THAT QUESTION.



MY NAME IS IRRELEVANT.

IS THAT WITH AN "E" OR AN "I" --?

GET THAT SUIT ON. THE UNIFORM MARKS A NEW BEGINNING FOR YOU --

-- JUST LIKE THE LAST TIME...



I
NEED A
COSTUME.



YOU DON'T
SAY.

SOMETHING
BLACK --
AND FORM-
FITTING --

I'M
ALL OUT
OF BLACK
SPANDEX.

I CAN
CUSTOM ORDER
YOU SOMETHING --
375 AND UP --



WHATCHA
GOT FOR FIFTY
BUCKSP

A
HEARTY
LAUGH.

WELL --
C'MON IN THE
BACK -- MIGHT
BE SOMETHING
THERE AMONG
THE REJECTS --



NO.

NO.

HECK
NO.

HEY,
NOW...

...THIS
ONE'S GOT
POSSIBILITIES...

THANKS
BUT NO
THANKS
S.M.

YEAH, THE GET-UP WAS A
TURNING POINT FOR ME --
HELPED ME SORT THINGS
OUT.

I'M SURE IT WAS THE
COSTUME THAT CAUGHT
THE KINGPIN'S NOTICE --

-- AND BULLSEYE --
THE MAN WHO LATER
CAME FOR MY JOB...

I'VE
BEEN SHOT
IN THE FACE
BEFORE.

HURT
LIKE THE
DICKENS.

HERE'S
THE *THING*,
THOUGH,
BOYO --



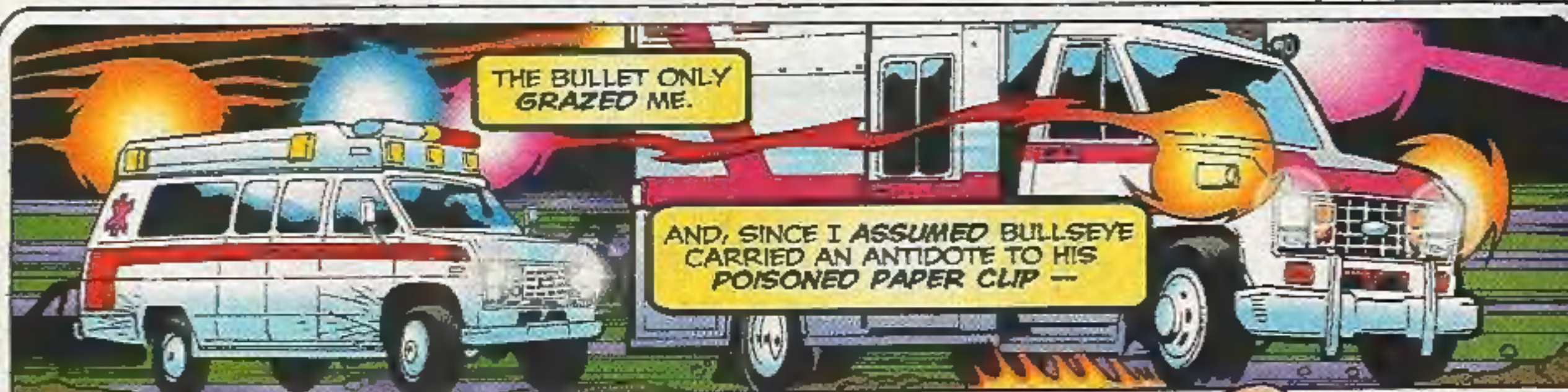
-- DON'T
MISS. YOU
WON'T GET
A SECOND
SHOT.

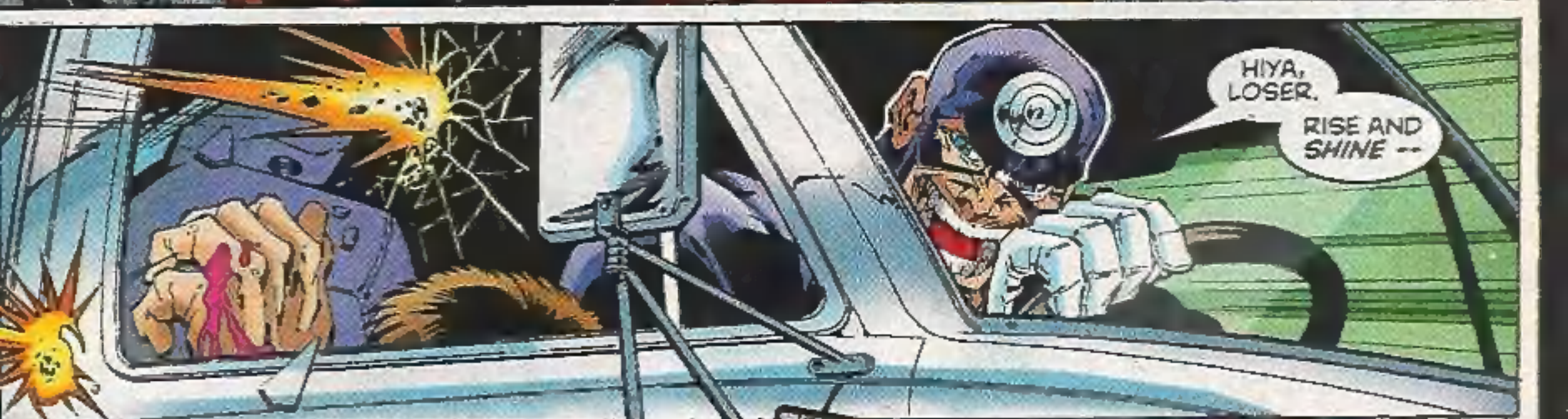
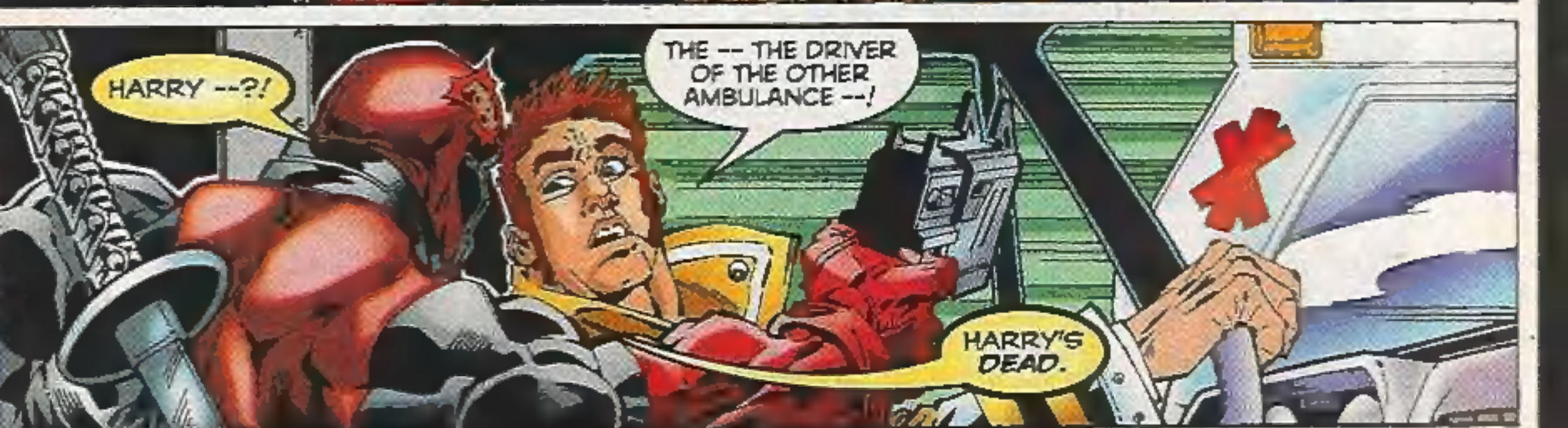
WON'T
NEED ONE.
AFTER
ALL --

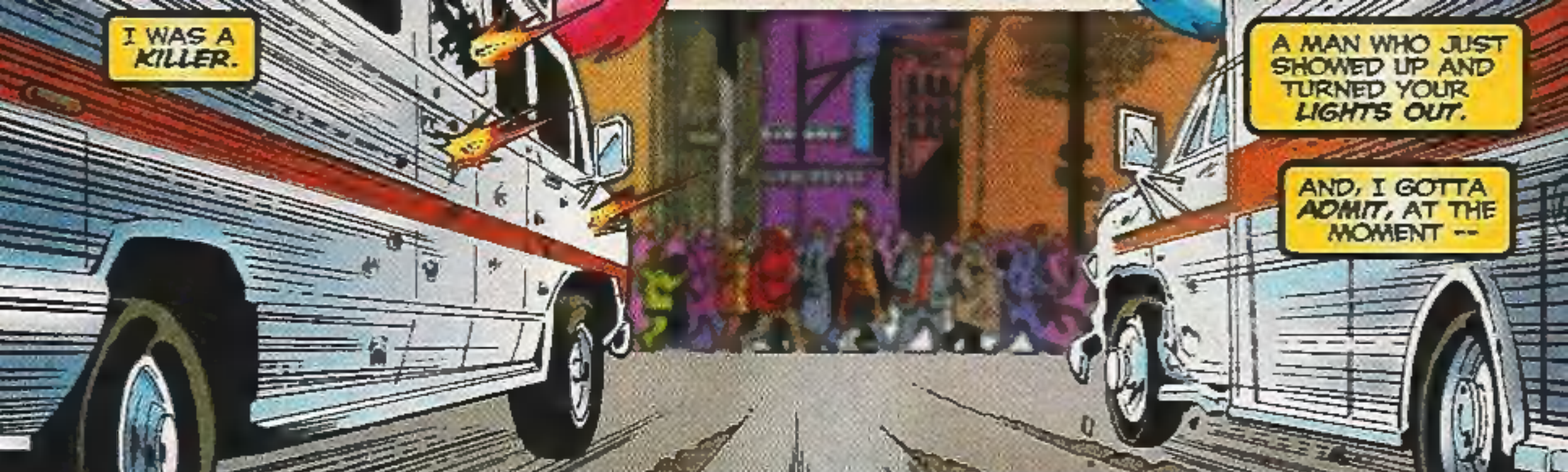
-- WHO SAID
I WAS GONNA
SHOOT YOU --?



TWIIIIINGG







I WAS A
KILLER.

A MAN WHO JUST
SHOWED UP AND
TURNED YOUR
LIGHTS OUT.

AND, I GOTTA
ADMIT, AT THE
MOMENT --



-- I WAS A
LITTLE HACKED
OFF.

MY FOCUS
WAS A LITTLE
NARROW --



-- GOT LOST IN THE
FOREST STARIN' AT
ALL THOSE TREES.

KILLING THAT ONE
MAN MEANT THE
WHOLE WORLD
TO ME. WHICH IS
TO SAY --



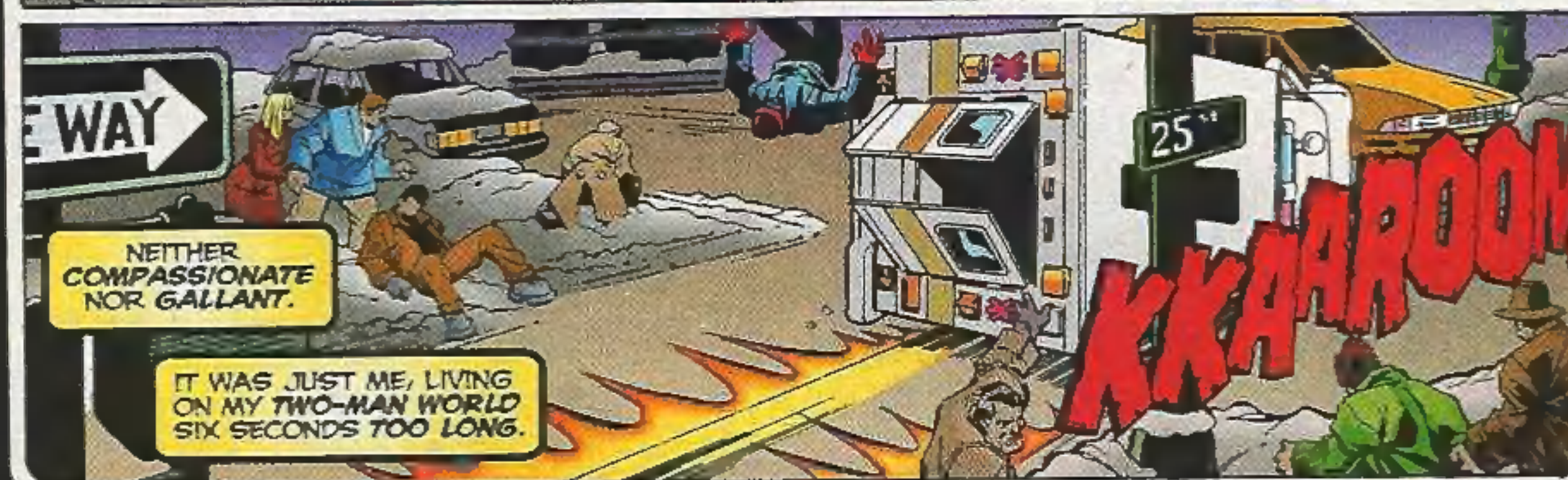
-- MY WORLD WAS
JUST THAT SMALL.

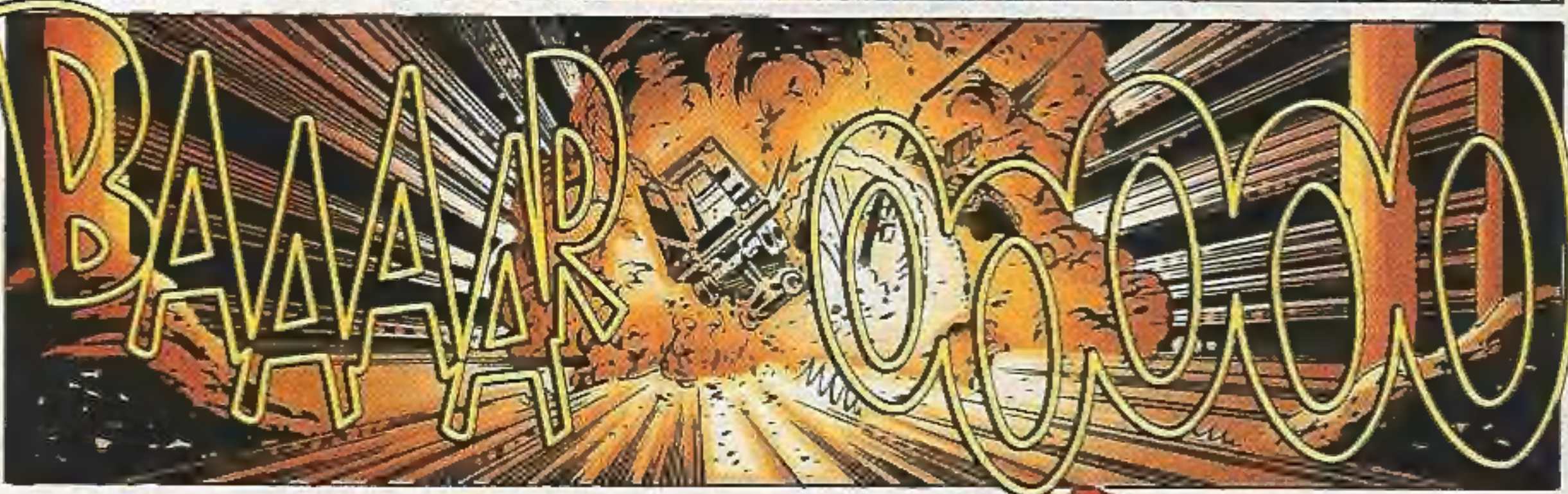
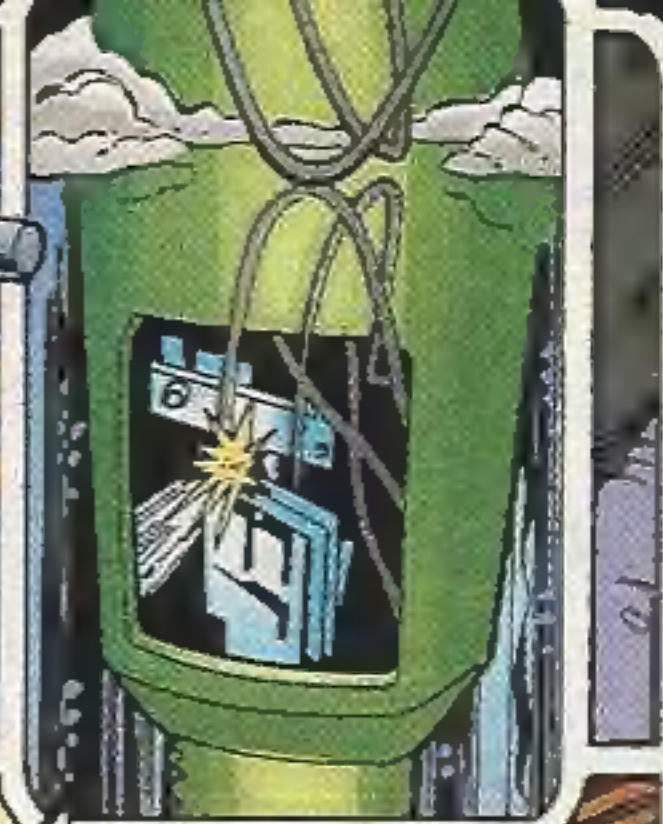
A WORLD WITH ONLY
TWO PEOPLE IN IT:

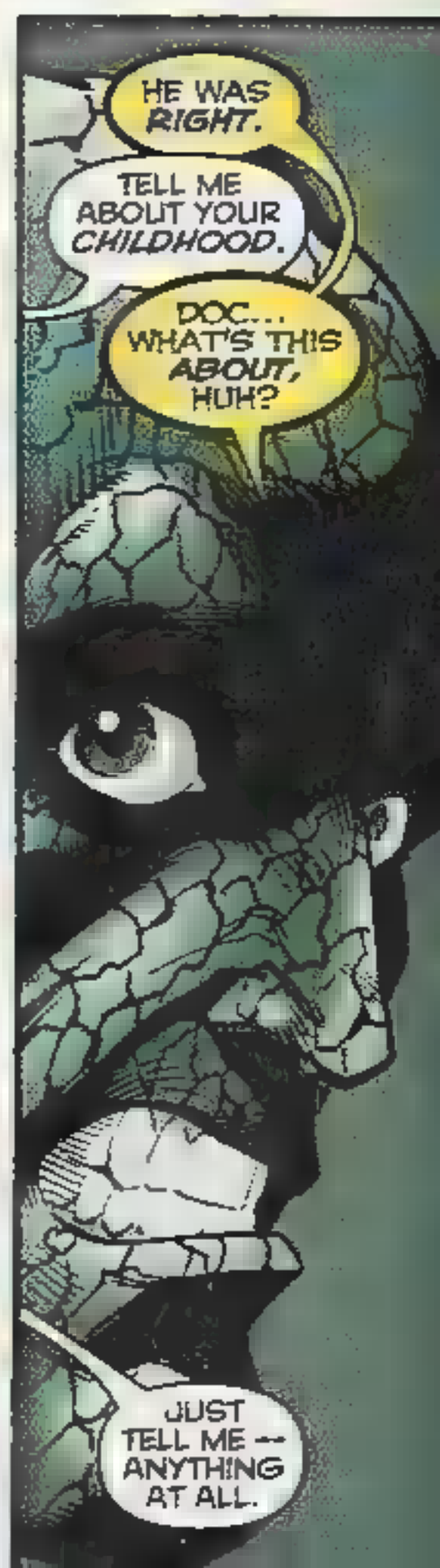
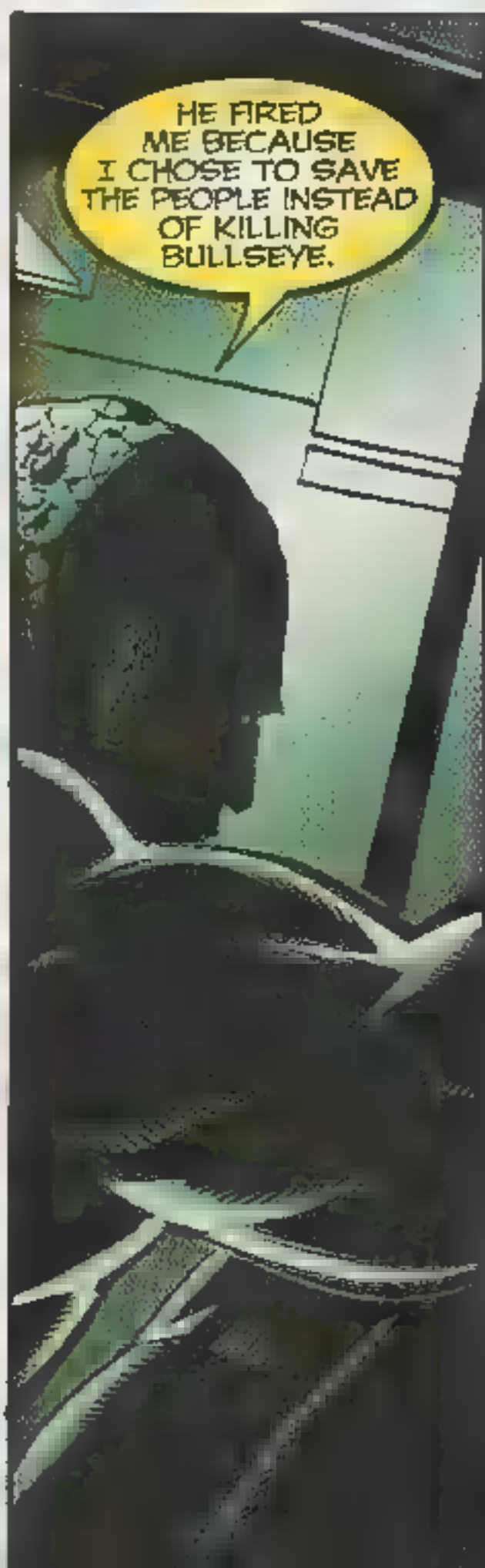
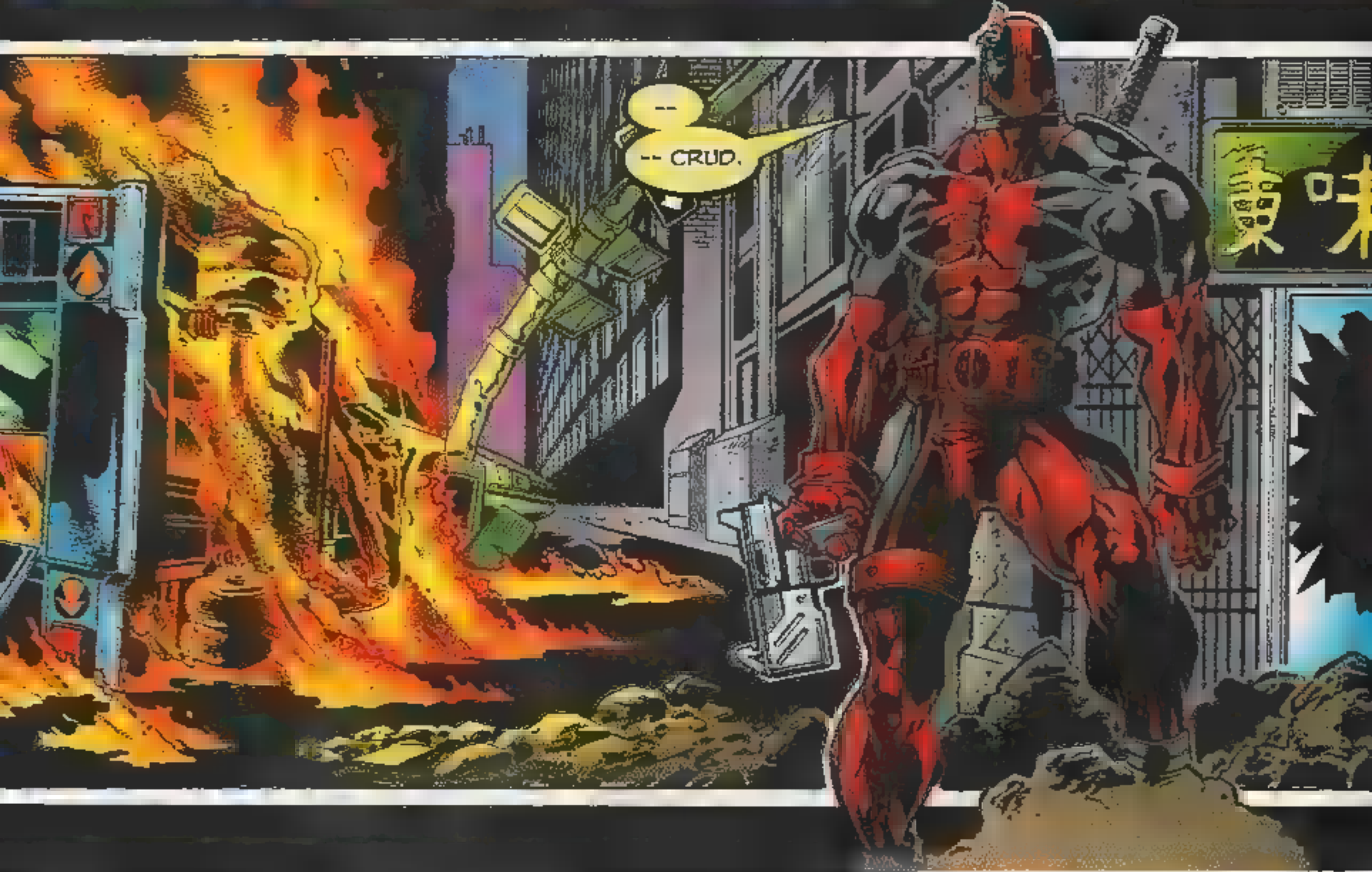


ME, AND THE MAN
TRYIN' TO STEAL
EVERYTHING I WAS.

I NEEDED A
WAKE-UP
CALL.









WELL...

...IT WASN'T PRETTY.

HELP ME.
HELP ME.
NOW.

I'D NEVER MET MY DAD.

NEVER KNEW WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO HAVE ONE.



WHAT IT MEANT TO BE ONE.

WANNA SEE THAT LUNCH MONEY TOMORROW, HERB.
OR IT'S BACK IN THE WASHER.

LET'S BOUNCE.



LET'S STINK-BOMB THE NURSING HOME AGAIN, YO.

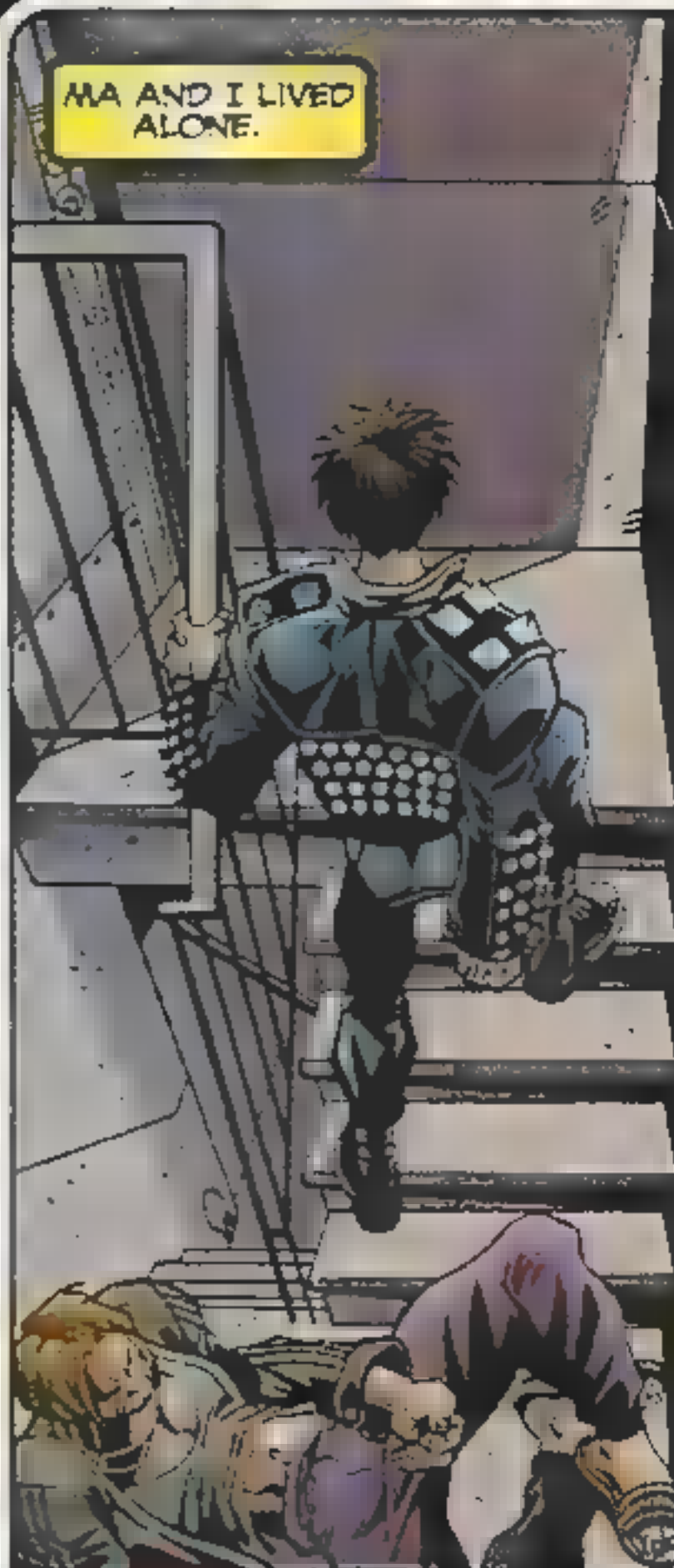
NORD!



SHUP -- YOU AIN'T DOWN WITH US? KEEP IT REAL THEN, DUDE.

BACK AT ELEVEN.

MA AND I LIVED ALONE.



WHERE
THE F***!
YOU BEEN,
BOY?!

HANGIN'
WITH THEM
F***! HOODLUMS
'GIN! I 'MO FIX
YOU -- YOU SON
OF A --



SMAACK
SMAACK
SMAACK



YERRAACK



THWAAACK



WE WEREN'T
CLOSE.



OH, HI, KIDS — DEADPOOL HERE.

HATE TO INTERRUPT THE STORY LIKE THIS, BUT OUR FINE ARTIST HAD THE OVERWHELMING URGE TO DRAW ME IN THIS PIN-UP SHOT EVEN THOUGH IT'S NOWHERE IN THE SCRIPT.

LET'S RETURN TO OUR STORY WHILE I TEACH MICHELANGELO, THERE, THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS. ☹

...
PROBABLY NOT.
JUST TALKIN' THIS STUFF OUT AIN'T NO MIRACLE CURE, EINSTEIN.
FEELING BETTER?
I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE CONTAINMENT SUIT.

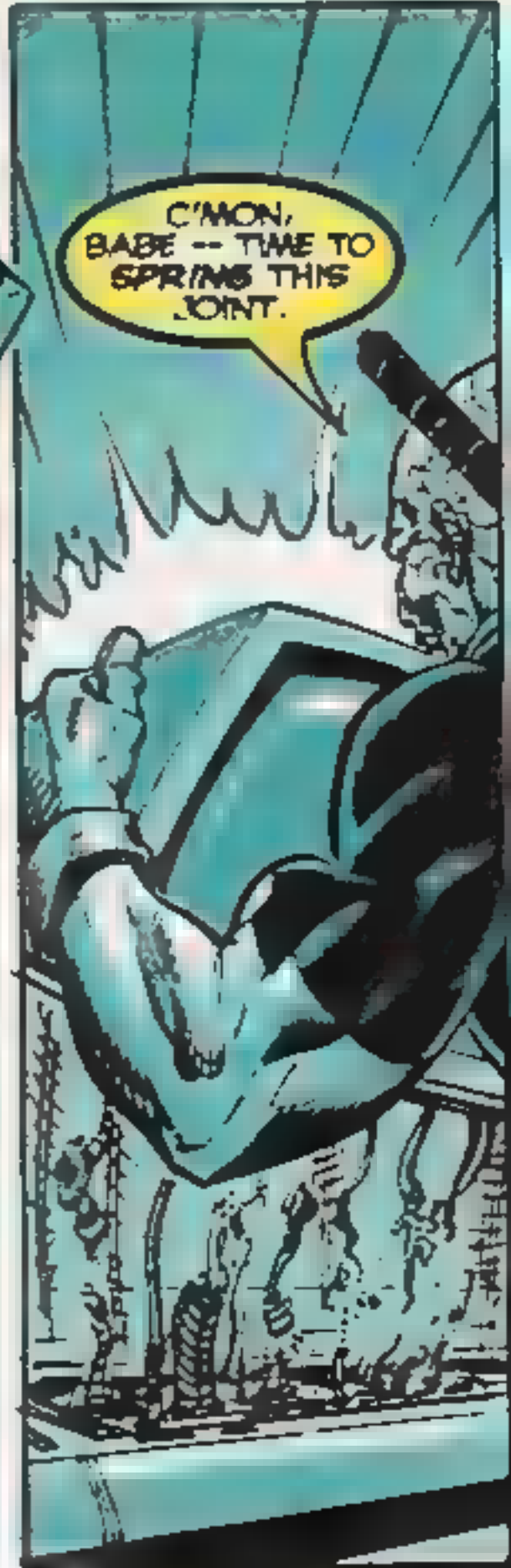
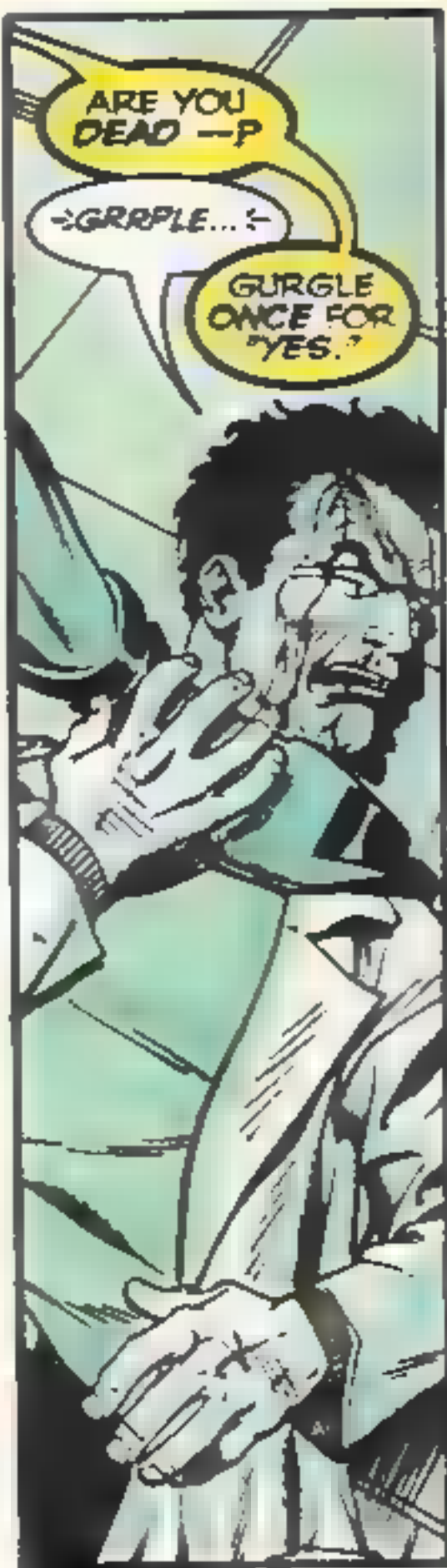
OH, THAT.
YEAH, I S'POSE. I FEEL LIKE MEAT AND BONE AGAIN.
SO, YOU'RE TELLIN' ME I GOTTA STAY ZIPPED UP IN THIS GET-UP FOREVER --?

YOU ONLY NEED TO WEAR IT AN HOUR OR SO A DAY TO MAINTAIN YOUR CELLULAR COHESION.
WITHOUT IT, YOU'LL START TO BREAK DOWN AGAIN, INTO --
SNOT-MAN.
ANY OTHER QUESTIONS?

NOPE.
JUST NEED TO TEST A THEORY, RIGHT QUICK --

TOOK THE WORD RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH -- ROO





IF SHE'S DEAD, I'LL KILL YOU.

IF... SHE'S DEAD...

...YOU CAN'T KILL ANYONE...

OKAY, IF SHE'S DEAD, I'LL SLAP YOU REALLY, REALLY HARD.

...WILSON... YOU DON'T... UNDERSTAND...

I UNDERSTAND THAT I'M GETTIN' OUT.

THE REST YOU CAN SEND ME AN E-MAIL ON.

...WAIT... WAIT...!

...DON'T GO... IT'S NOT SAFE --!

... HEH...

... PERFECT...

DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHERE WE WERE, BUT I WAS KINDA HOPIN' FOR YONKERS.

WHY CAN'T VILLAINOUS LAIRS EVER HAVE A SIMPLE "EXIT" SIGN SOMEPLACE?!

IN FACT, THIS FEELS LIKE ANOTHER FLASHBACK IS IN ORDER...

... LIKE THE FIRST TIME WE
MET... WHEN YOU HAD ME
RE-LIVE MY ESCAPE FROM
PROJECT K...

TELL
SOMEONE
YOU LIKE
THEM

NO PAIN,
INSANE

LOVE
YOURSELF

... DEATH... ?

I THOUGHT WE WERE
MEANT FOR EACH
OTHER...

COME ON,
HON! MY ACCOUNT'S
ALL SETTLED, AND I'M
READY TO MEET MY
MAKER... I DON'T WANT
TO PLAY ANYMORE --

-- 'SPECIALLY
NOT WITH THIS MUG...

... BUT THAT NUTBAG
FRANCIS CRANKED MY
HEALING FACTOR SO
HIGH... IT ACTUALLY SENT
YOU AWAY FROM ME...

--
-- CRUD.

"DEADPOOL,"
HUH?

YEAH.

MADE
THAT NAME
UP JUST NOW,
DIDN'TCHA?

YEAH.

"KAY, THEN.
"DEADPOOL" --
WHAT NOW?

NOW --?

WOODSTOCK

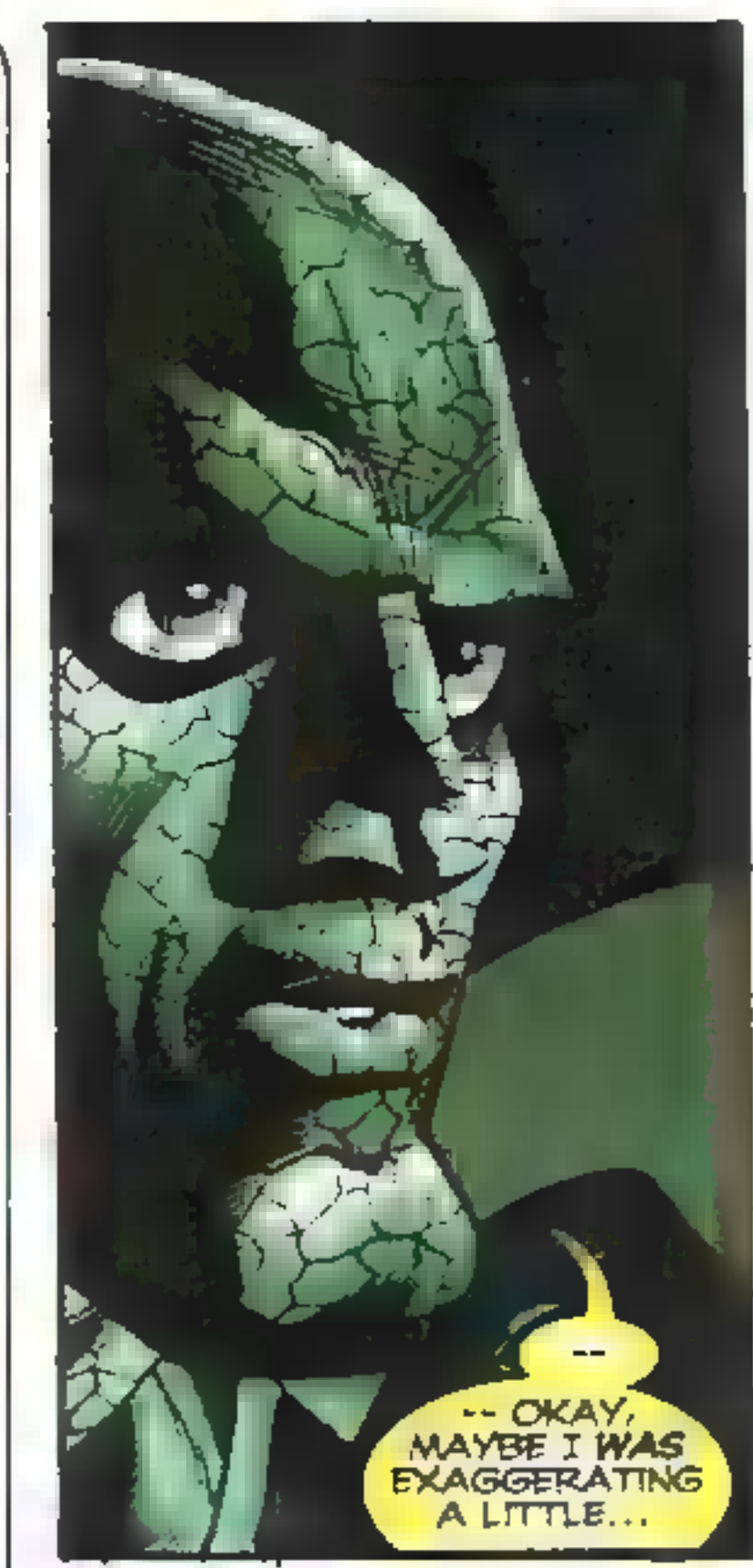


SO, I WAS FINALLY FREE.
FREE OF THE CANCER...
FREE OF FRANCIS...
... LIFE WAS JUST BEGINNING FOR ME. AND WHAT A GREAT LIFE IT WAS...

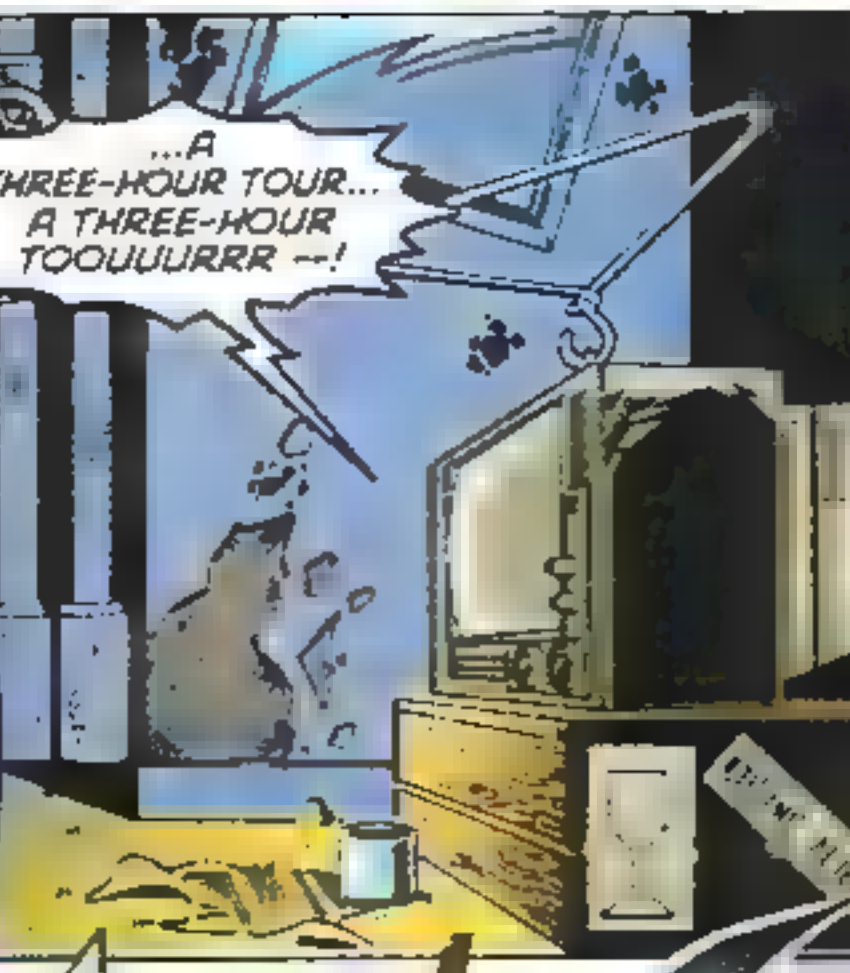
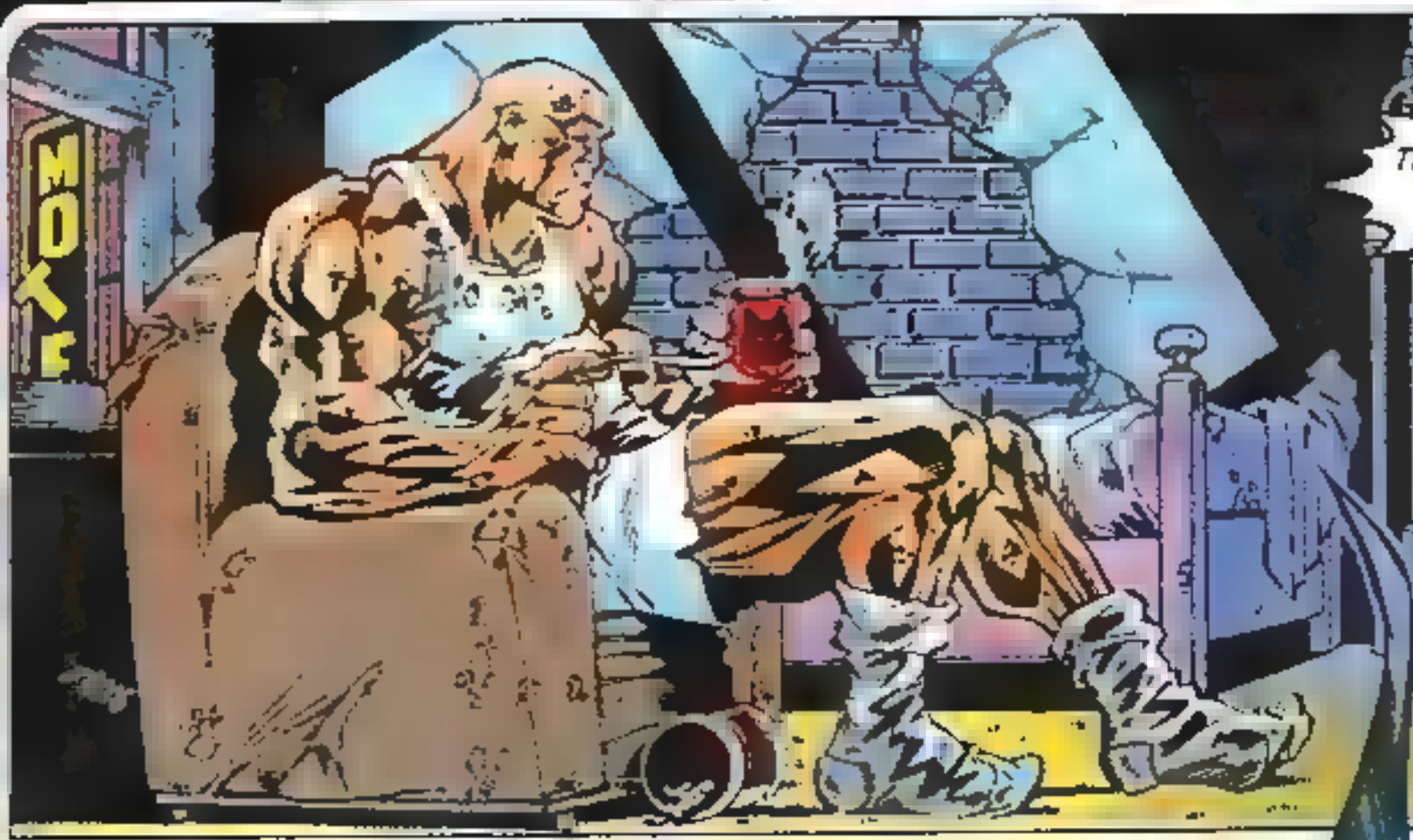


NOW, NOW, GALS -- THERE'S ENOUGH 'POOL TO GO AROUND --!

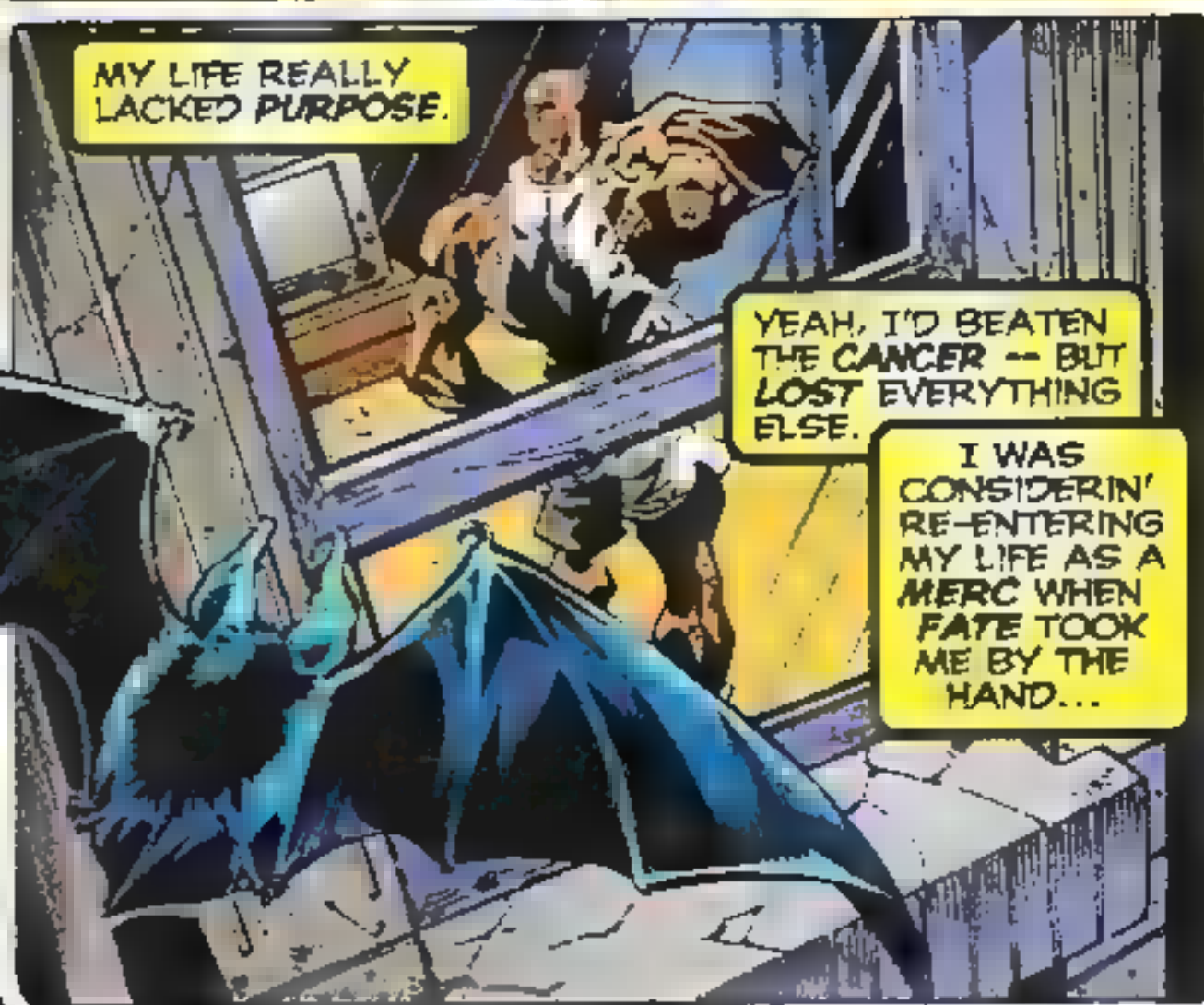
HAHAHAHAHAHA



-- OKAY, MAYBE I WAS EXAGGERATING A LITTLE...



...A THREE-HOUR TOUR...
A THREE-HOUR TOOOUURRR --!



MY LIFE REALLY LACKED PURPOSE.

YEAH, I'D BEATEN THE CANCER -- BUT LOST EVERYTHING ELSE.

I WAS CONSIDERIN' RE-ENTERING MY LIFE AS A MERC WHEN FATE TOOK ME BY THE HAND...



-- ?! A...A BAT!

IT'S AN OMEN -- MUST BE!

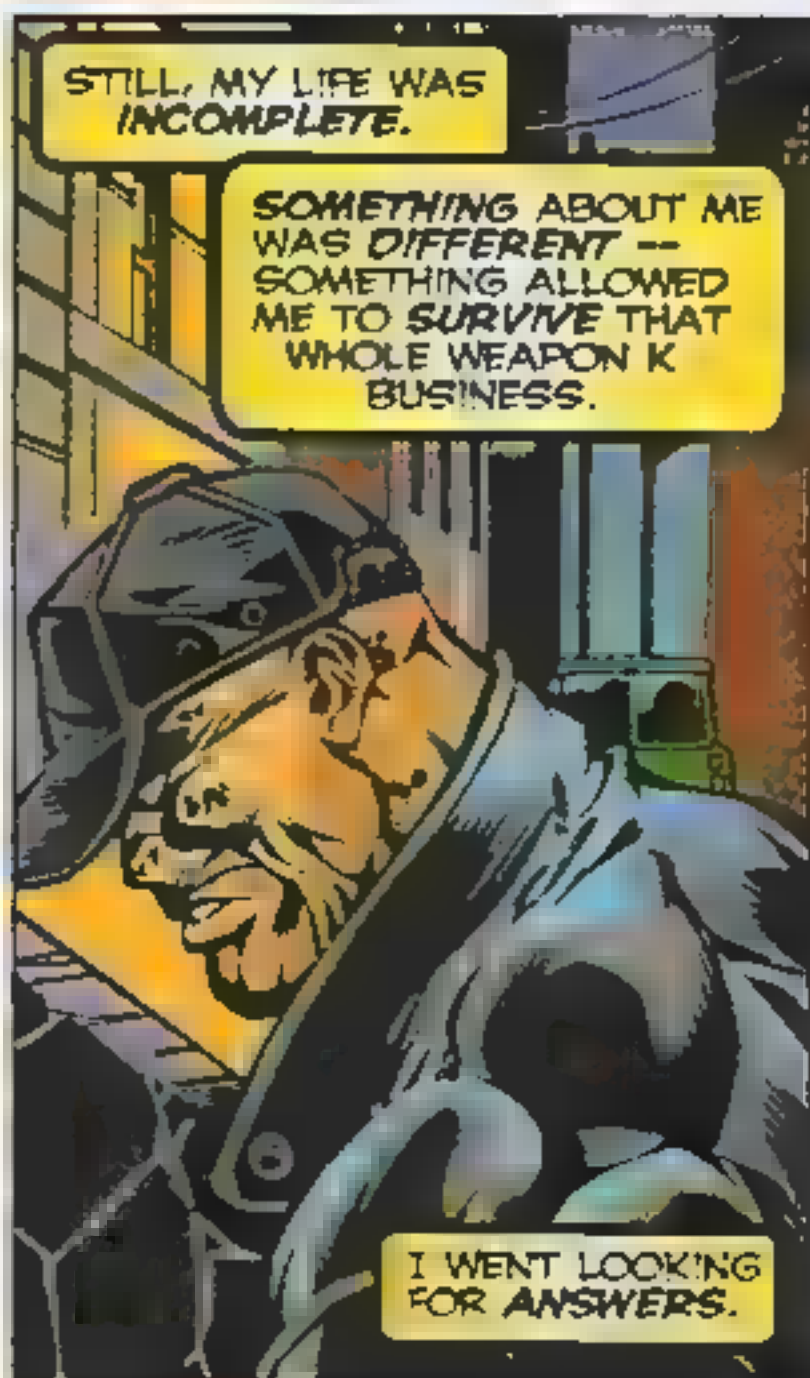


SOON, I WAS IN
BIG DEMAND...

NO... NO... ELAYNE,
YOU'VE GOT IT
BACKWARDS.

I'M BACKIN' UP
CAPTAIN CROC ON
TUESDAY. BOOK
LORD ARGYLE FOR
SATURDAY.

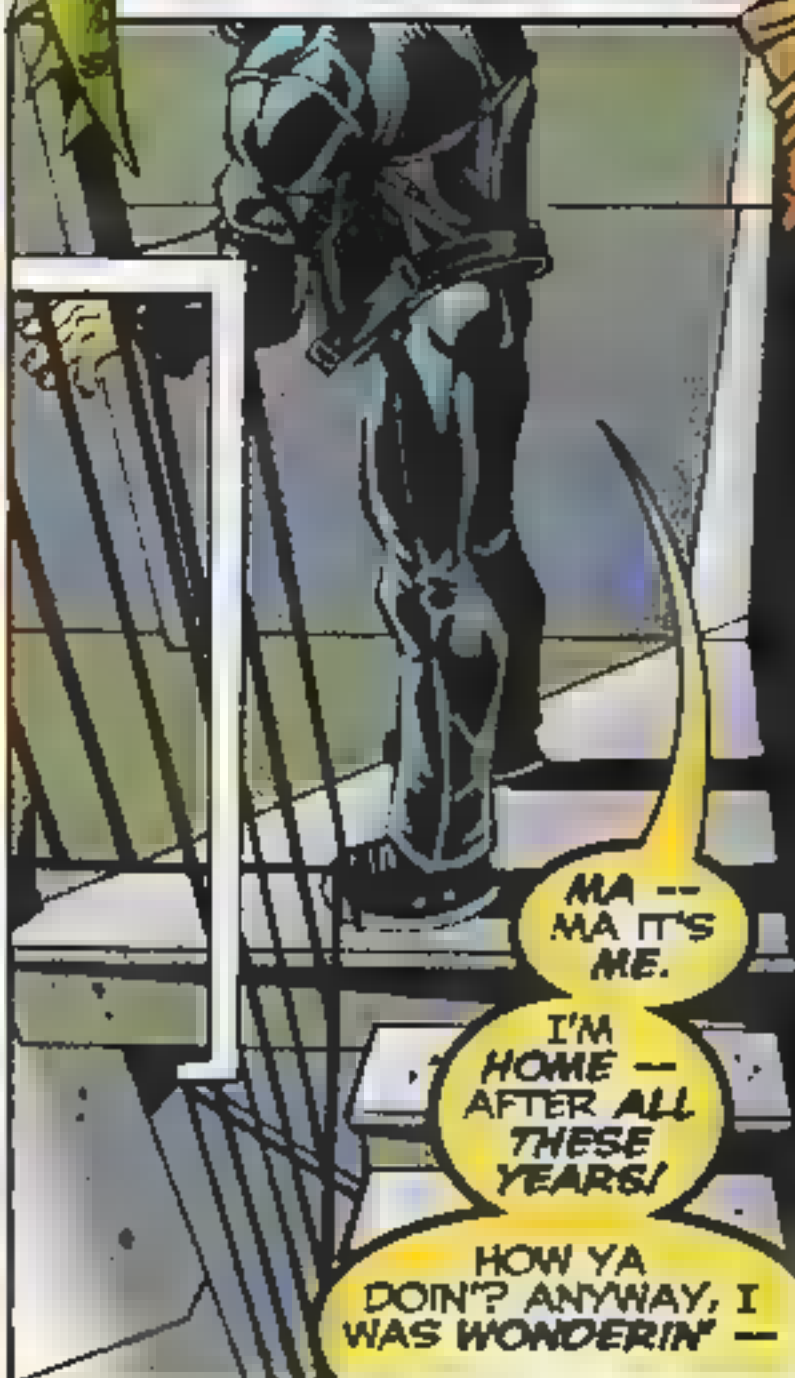
HEY --
AND TELL
CROC I WANT
MY MONEY
UP FRONT.



STILL, MY LIFE WAS
INCOMPLETE.

SOMETHING ABOUT ME
WAS DIFFERENT --
SOMETHING ALLOWED
ME TO SURVIVE THAT
WHOLE WEAPON K
BUSINESS.

I WENT LOOKING
FOR ANSWERS.



MA --
MA IT'S
ME.

I'M
HOME --
AFTER ALL
THESE
YEARS!

HOW YA
DOIN'? ANYWAY, I
WAS WONDERIN' --



-- WHO MY
DAD WAS --
HEY!

SMAACK
SMAACK
SMAACK



KERRAACK



THWACK



SO
MUCH
FOR THAT
IDEA.

I GOT THIS
NOTION IN MY
HEAD THAT
FINDING MY
DAD MIGHT BE
THE KEY TO ALL
OF THIS --



-- SO,
ONCE WE
REACH THE
SURFACE, MAYBE
YOU AND ME HEAD
OUT TO FIND
DEAR OL' --

-- AH --
EXCUSE
ME --?

ALRIGHT --
WHO ARE
YOU?!

IT HARDLY
MATTERS, MR.
WILSON...

WHO HAS
THE POWER TO
CAPTURE DEATH --
TRANSPORT US
TO SOME... SOME
REALM OUT OF
TIME AND
SPACE --

MR.
WILSON...

THANOS.

THE
WATCHER.

DRAX THE
DESTROYER.

LATOYA
JACKSON.

YOU'RE
SOMEBODY.
AND I WANNA
KNOW WHO
YOU REALLY
ARE --

-- AND
WHAT YOU
WANT FROM
ME.

MR. WILSON...
WADE...

...IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN SO
MUCH BETTER IF
YOU'D JUST
TRUST ME.

YEAH,
YEAH, AND I
LOVE YOU, AND
THE CHECK'S IN
THE MAIL,
AND...

--SIGH--

VERY
WELL. HAVE
IT YOUR
WAY --

-- HERE.

MY
NAME
IS...

LOKI

I AM
HE WHOM
THOU
SEEKETH!
WADE
WILSON --

STORYTELLERS
CHRISTOPHER PRIEST
& PACO DIAZ & ANDY SMITH
INKS
HOLDREDGE, SMITH, PERROTA
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SHANNON BLANCHARD
LETTERS
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HARRAS

-- I AM THY
FATHER!



SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? DEADPOOL MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS BY NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER; BLASTING DOWN THE FOURTH WALL BRICK BY BRICK! STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DEADPOOL • Chapter X Verse Three •

Next:

ALL HEAVEN BREAKS LOOSE! BECAUSE NOBODY DEMANDED IT!
D E A D P O O L I N S P A C E !

DEADLINE

Dear Editors,

When I learned at the end of issue 32 that Mercedes was in fact T-Ray's wife I couldn't be happier. It made a lot more sense to me (if you consider Deadpool's history). But then issue 33 came out and you go mess it up by saying that Deadpool isn't the blonde haired, blue eyed Wade Wilson, T-Ray is. I found it very deceiving and to be honest, quite stupid. On page 20, if you count the ads, T-Ray calls Deadpool

"Wilson" and then Deadpool starts laughing. I figured that big dumb albino just messed up his plan and the old Deadster realized that T-Ray was just trying to mess with his mind. You didn't choose that path, but you should have. And do you know why? Because (being one of the biggest Deadpool fan out there and owning every single one of his comic book appearances) I know for a fact and without a doubt that Deadpool WAS, IS and ALWAYS WILL BE the blond haired, blue eyed Wade Wilson. You want the proof. Widdle Wade. That little freak of nature is a clone of poor old Deadpool, and whether you like it or not he is part of Deadpool's continuity. (After all, did you think I didn't notice him on page 18 with all the other people Deadpool killed?) So if you remember correctly, under that teeny weensy little mask of his, he wears the BLOND HAired, BLUE EYED FACE OF WADE WILSON!!!!!! So, uh, I'd like my No-Prize wrapped in a big red and black bow, thank you very much, and can you tell me when you'll be telling the world that T-Ray was lying? Because there is no way on earth you can unmess this one up. (Unless you say that Widdle Wade was using an image inducer, but then I'd have to hire a certain merc-with-a-mouth to give you guys atomic wedgies and you don't want that.)

Oh, by the way, I heard you were going to give Deadpool new powers. If you do that, I'll probably will have to put the Deadster phone number on my speed dial.

Before I say goodbye, here's a few requests...

1) Have Deadpool team-up with Spidey. (They could fight Black Tom and the Juggernaut). 2) Have Deadpool go one on one with the Punisher. 3) Bring back Weasel.

Yeah well, that's about it. So until DEADPOOL becomes more recognizable than that Super guy... Make Mine Marvel.

Jean-Francois Desbiens
(Address Withheld by Request)

Ah, good old DEADPOOL TEAM-UP starring Deadpool and Widdle

Wade. Looking back we seem to remember never actually seeing Widdle Wade's face, Jean. In addition, we recall seeing Deadpool (our beloved Wade Wilson) training in the art of Sumo where he had black hair like he appeared to have in that now classic Flashback issue DEADPOOL minus 1. Peculiar, no?

Dear Deadlines,

Hello! My name is Aaron, and I come from Tasmania. In case you don't know where it is, it's an Australian state just south of the main island. I recently finished DEADPOOL #33, and would like to say it is only the fourth DEADPOOL comic I've ever seen in Tasmania! It is terrible. I really enjoy them and I think Deadpool is a crack. My friend made a good suggestion and said that Marvel should have an Australian branch. That way we could get comics much easier in the land from Down Under. And no, Tasmanian devils don't spin around really fast. See ya!

Aaron Maxwell
fury@netspace.net.au

Quite a perplexing letter, Aaron. First off, it almost sounded as if you said DEADPOOL was terrible but we're writing it off as your saying that it was terrible that DEADPOOL comics are not easier to come by. Yet that isn't the half of it. No sir! It gets even weirder; we're talking *X-Files* weird here. What do you mean "Tasmanian devils don't spin around really fast?" That's not true – that's impossible. (Heh, heh, where'd that one come from?)

Deadlines.

I've read the swan songs of writers with long runs in a series before. I thought Claremont's last X-MEN got a little long-winded. I thought Larry Hama's last WOLVERINE wasn't long enough or played up enough. Joe Kelly's last DEADPOOL... well, it fit.

It seemed at times that the events mirrored metaphorically the end of Kelly's run on the book, as well as universal subjects like death. I'd say not since Dickinson, or William Cullen Bryant's *Thanatopsis*, has there been such a fetish for (writing about) death.

The tone of the book was, as always, extremely unique. That's what I've always loved about Deadpool. Even when nothing around him is at all funny, the tone is light. However, it is light in an ironic or paradoxical or... dark way. It was pathetic to read how Deadpool's wit came through the death and decay. Well, it was

pathetic, but I only felt for Deadpool because of all the other stories. I was mad at him when reading this one, and that shocked me, because I don't remember a comic book creating such emotion before. No, come to think of it, most of what Deadpool has been through has made me feel something.

What I find most interesting is how Deadpool, and similarly, Joe Kelly, can just walk off into the sunset after this. Life goes on, though, even for Deadpool. Let's hope it goes on for a long time.

Jared Kitchens
pez@ttu.edu

Right! And it just keeps getting weirder and weirder. Wait a minute – that's it. A new classic in the making – DEADPOOL TEAM-UP starring Deadpool and Dana Scully. (We were going to say Fox Mulder, but we don't want to give 'Pool an excuse.)

Dear Deadlines,

I would just like to say a big thank you to everyone who contributes to the production of the DEADPOOL title — it is FANTASTIC. Its storylines are great, its artwork is excellent, and its humor keeps me chuckling from cover to cover!

It is by far my favorite Marvel title — and I read most of them, so I should know!

Thanks, keep up the excellent work, guys. So long as Wade is on the shelves, make mine Marvel!

Mark Howe

S. Yorkshire, United Kingdom

Thanks so much for the high praise, Mark. We truly are trying our very best and its great to know that not only are you a faithful Marvel reader, but DEADPOOL tops your list.

In fact, and don't tell him that I mentioned this, but Deadpool himself read your letter and I think for an instant — just an instant — Deadpool cracked a smile. Not that "I'm ramming my grenade launcher down your throat and loving it" kind of smile but a "Thanks, Mark" kind of smile. (That's the story we're sticking with at least.)

NEXT ISSUE:
LOKI REVEALS
HIS PLAN!
AND DEADPOOL
GETS A MOUTH
FULL OF
MJOLNIR.
IT'S CALLED
"BENEDICTION!"

**FRANK
DUNKERLEY**
ASSISTANT
EDITOR

**RUBEN
DIAZ
EDITOR**

**BOB
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CHIEF



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"OKAY TO PRINT"

BEASTCHARMING

Perennially purveying a plenitude of purty, prettified pictures to my peerless pals!

**HUMBLE
CONTRIBUTOR TO
#THECOMICRACK**

Queries? Requests? Contact me at
BeastCharming@yahoo.com

Pledged to scan all series great and small...